oths Budeau heard of him and Mamie only roundabout way. One day toward the

"Hello, Hunch," he said, "how are you?" "All right. How's yourself?"

Fine. Why ain't you been round to see us. re're keeping house," "I dunno. Ain't had much time."

How're you getting along, anyhow, Hunch? ow's the old Dean?"

Well, say, come up and see us. Come to-Manne was asking about you the other

Badeau spent a long evening at Bruce's tage, and had a good time. A week later went sgain. Through the autumn, as ther grew heavy, and lake trips beore uncertain, he took to spending the a with them as often as he could. Mamie tier than ever, with a new depth yes, and Bruce appeared very well end of a household. They played cards eal and talked about old times. After anch found it easy to drop in and

vening, late in October, when he came he missed the usual cordiality. eyes were red and Bruce's manner rained. He left early and Bruce walked th him, saying that a little walk would

ewalk, "I don't know whether you heard

t ain't any of my feelings. Hunch, an't help people talking, you know there's some folks that don't under-gs, and they're talking a little, you typur being around to the house so

blanch it ain't what I think you

you, Hunch, Mame and I've been you, Hunch, Mame and I've been you. She's a good friend of yours she'il never forgive you. She's And we was thinking mebbe we'd the girls around - say, an't there id like pretty well, Hunch? There's t, now. She's an awful nice girl, she'k on you, Hunch. She's Jim ster, you know. He's on the life-Mame's been talking with her, she'll come around with you? I would some of his anger left him when e ager and friendly was Bruce's replied.

different points of view. In the ever, a little earlier than he was alled at Jess Bartlett's house it was an attractive girl, full of arit. She admired Hunch's bignarh and made such an effort to mat before they had finished the Bruce's house they felt pretty ed. The evening that followed from those Hunch had been trace's. There was more every inted The evening that followed ent from those Hunch had been it from the Hunch state and, as Mannie confided to be kept things stirred up. They is games that Jess explained to them Mannie made molasses candy, and in the ince Jess slipped Hunch's scarfistic, and Bruce and Mannie laughed at Hunch's clumsy efforts to take on her. Finally, she fled into the heid the pin behind her with both a hestated before her and Bruce Hunch, you're slow, whereupon shed and laughed, and Jess blushed her head. So Hunch put both arms, but she struggled for some time got the pin away from her. Then d into a chair, flushed and excited, a rich auburn, tumbling about her Mannie whispered to Hunch, "Ain't though?"

was dark, and on the way home d her hand through his arm. Now were away from the others, Hunch know you were like this," she said don't know. I always heard that like girls, that you were—you know—

t liked very many girls " you something, if you won't tell, link it's funny, will you?"

it was generally known that Hunch it was generally known that Hunch is going with Jess Bartlett." Bruce poked fun at them and looked missionever they were mentioned to enjoy having them at the house drifting blindly with the passing the first pass

relevator gang.

Ing about the middle of November around to the Bartletts' as usual. little embarrassed about something, said "Shall wego down to Bruce's?" hadn't better," she said. "Mame

what'll we do?"
are. Do you want to stay here?
ody home to-night, I'll tell you,
a dancing lesson yes you can You'll do beautifully.

he said.

In't, either Here, you guide me."
hesitated and looked at her,
held of my hand Put your arm
he pshaw' It's just dancing; don't
uid Not way off there. Hold me
we can't dance at all. Oh, you don't

Try it again. One, two, three get it, somehow."
standing still, holding her firmly, sail in his grasp, he felt so strong, so easily lift her from the floor in, that he was almost tempted e was looking down, and he could an ear and a flushed cheek below of hair. Then for a moment rapidly with her instructions, so faltered and stopped. They three without moving, then flunch tile closer and grasped her hand. She frowned and looked in, I not hide the color on her face, in strength in Hunch's eyes overlithearted disapproval in hers, his other arm, drew her head neulder. He was happy in a way never before understood, for she

"Can't stop but a minute. Where're you going?"

"I b to see Jess."
"I ain't seen you to shake on that, have 1, Hunch? Mame told me. She says Jess's tickled to death. When're you going to be married?"
"Dunno exactly. Guess not before spring "Did you hear about Mame, Hunch?"
"Sick, you mean?"

"Sick, you near about Mame, Hunch?"
"Yes, I s'posed you knew what was the matter. Thought mebbe Jess told you but she couldn't, though, could she? I'm awful worried. It's too soon, you know. You see that's what I come to see you about. I been shaving it pretty close. Had to be up nights and it kind of knocked my work. And the doctor's sticking me like everything. I didn't know, but—well. I'll tell you, Hunch, can you let me have fifty for a couple of weeks? I don't get my salary till the end of the month, and I've got to settle some things right away."
"Sure," said Hunch. "I've a little put by."
"I'm awful sorry, Hunch, but you see how it is."

"That's all right, Bruce. Any time'll do " F "I'll give you my note. That's about all I can do. "Not much you won't. You just take it and pay when you can, and don't you say nothing

about it."

For a few days there was gloom at Bruce's cottage. Once Hunch went around and was met at the door by Bruce, who looked worn. Hunch did not know how to ask about Mamie, but Bruce came out and drew the door to behind him.

She's pretty bad, Hunch. I don't know what I'll do if anything happens. The doctor says we'll know one way or the other in a day or so."

or so."

Hunch gripped his hand and went away.

That evening when Hunch went around to see Jess he was depressed. The thought of Mamie's suffering stood in his way whenever he tried to respond to Jess's sallies. As the evening went on Hunch's mood grew worse. Jess went into a sulk later. When he dropped a careless remark that hurt her pride the grew anary. angry. "What's the matter, Jess?" Hunch said at

last
"I guess you know"
"I don't believe you want me here"
"Oh, you can go if you want to."
Hunch looked at her vaguely conscious that he had been unkind: but he went away without kissing her good night.
One morning a day or two later he was dressing when Bruce came in with disordered hair and excited eyes.

hair and excited eyes.

"It's all right. Hunch, it's all right! Doctor says it's wonderful how she come through it."
Hunch sat on the bed without speaking, but with an almost painful expression of relief on his face
"It's a girl," said Bruce, and he laughed.
"Come on over, Hunch. It's a fine little kid.

The a girl," said Bruce, and he laughed. "Come on over, Hunch. It's a fine little kid. Come along with me."
"No," said Hunch slowly: "I don't believe I can just now."
"What's the matter? Why can't you come?"
"I've got a lot of work to do to-day."
"Don't talk to me about working. You're my best friend and I want you to come first."
"No, I can't Bruce."
"You make me tired, Hunch. You might as well be decent about it."
"There ain't no use of getting mad, Bruce. I'll get around before long."
"That's what I call—"
"No you don't, now, Bruce. You'd better go on back. I guess they need you, anyhow."
Bruce muttered as he went out. He did not know why Hunch refused to go: and Hunch was not entirely sure himself.
All day Hunch alternated between a nervous buoyancy and a sense of depression. After supper he went to Bartlett's. Jess was watching at the window and she hurrfied to open the door. He was wondering what to say to show her that he was sorry for his unkindness, when she closed the door and flung her arms around his neck, and for a long time she cried on his shoulder. This was the end of their quarrel.

Finally, when they were in the parlor, said, with lowered eyes:

"Have you been down to Mame's, John?"
"No" Hunch was embarrassed.
"I—I went over this afternoon."

After a silence she went on "Seems awful funny, don't it?" Hunch nodded "She wants us to come down to-night. I didn't know whether you'd want to."

"Sure"
"She's awful proud about it. I-I can't get
ver thinking about it—about her and him. "She's awful proud about it I—I can't get over thinking about it—about her and him. It's awfully little." They walked to Bruce's and sat for an hour in the living room. Mamie was too sick to see them, but Bruce opened the door so that she could hear their voices. Bruce was bubbling over with happiness. When he finally brought out the baby, a sickly little thing, he was laughing out loud. Jess took it in her arms.

arms
"My, ain't it light?" she said.
"Six pounds," said Bruce.
"What's her name going to be?"
"Dunno yet. Mame wants to name it after. Hunch moved away and shook his head. This made Bruce and Jess laugh.
For the rest of the evening Hunch was thoughtful. His manner subdued Jess, and they walked home with little to say.
The following night as Hunch was coming away from Bartlett's he met Jess's brother on

is, not very much "
is, not very much "
is you afraid of me?"
know." She danced a few steps
the street
"Hello, Hunch," said Jim "Say, if you want
to see a circus you ought to go down to Hervé's Why, what's up?"

don't know." She danced a few steps in on the walk. "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Come on, don't be so ton on the walk." "Il tell you, I'll teach you, the nights when we don't go over to That'll be fun, don't you think?" "Yes, he's got a peach of a jag already "What—drinking?" "Yes, he's got a peach of a jag already "Hello, Hunch, "he said, waving his glass sitting on one of the tables treating the crowd. "Hello, Hunch," he said, waving his glass. "Hel

"What'll I do, Italian on w."
You shut up and go along. Don't do any more talking about it.
Italian and said I'd come right back."
I can't. Hunch. Think of it. There ain't a thing I can tell Mame. I went up town to get some medicine and said I'd come right back."
You'll go back all the same, if I have to take you myself "What can I tell her?"
What'll I do, Italian on w.
You shut up and go along. Don't do any more talking about it.
Italian and go along. Don't do any more talking about it. ou myself"
"What can I tell her?"
"Hunch walked up and down the floor.
"That's your business, Bruce. It ain't

"That's your business, Bruce. It aln't mine."
"Don't throw me up now, Hunch. Oh, everything's going to smash. What'll I do?"
"What do you want to do, lie to her?"
"It ain't that, Hunch, it ain't lying. I can't tell her how it was. It would kill her."
"All right, if you want to lie to her you tell her I was drunk and you brought me home. Now get out go home, go somewhere, but get out of here."
"I—I—don't you see, Hunch—"
"Go on now!"
Bruce went out, talking to himsel*.

CHAPTER VII.

Mamie grew slowly better, but the baby was kept alive only by constant attention. Hunch did not go to the house at all. Jess suggested it once or twice, but it made Hunch look so black that she began to avoid the subject. For the rest of the time Hunch was in better spirits than usual. After the night with Bruce he had made up his mind to drop Bruce and his family from his mind. He had no right to interfere in Bruce's domestic matters. The decision brought relief and Jess and he were happier than at any time since the beginning of their engagement. They spent their evenings going to entertainments or sitting in the parlor talking with the lamp turned low.

One night Hunch came in a little earlier than usual, without knocking, and found Jess bending over a paper with sort of colored illustrations. She slipped it into a drawer as he entered the room.

bending over trations. She slipped it into a drawer as he entered the room.
"What you reading?" he aked.
"Oh, nothing."
"Yes, you was. I saw it." He laughed and started to open the drawer, but she stood

"Yes, you was. I saw it." He laughed and started to open the drawer, but she stood against it.

"Please don't look."
"Don't you tell me all your secrets?"
"Oh, well, look if you want to."
"I don't unless you want me to, Jess."
She opened the drawer and drew out the paper. It was illustrated with plans for cheap cottages.
"What's the matter with this?" he asked.
"What are you afraid of?"
"Nothing. Sometimes I think it's kind of fun to pick out the kind of houses I'd like—just for fun, you know."
"What one do you like?"
"Oh, I don't know. I was just thinking that maybe some day we'd——" She stopped and turned away. Hunch thought that she was joking and he took her shoulders and gently turned her around. She was crying.
"Why—what's the matter Jess?"
She buried her face on his coat. Hunch could not follow her sudden changes. Now, he looked down at her hair puzzled, waiting for her to explain. Finally he said:
"You got to tell me what's the matter, Jess."
"I was only thinking—one of the girls said—"said you didn't love me, John—she said."

THE STORY OF HUNCH BADEAU

Trusted him, and he was strong and would protect her.

CHAPTER VI.

Mamie was sick. Hunch did not go to the house, but one night after supper, while he was changing his clothes to go to the Bartletts', CHAPTER V.

Considine was married in May. For four Considine was married in May. For four Considine was married in May. For four Considered was strong and would protect her.

CHAPTER VI.

Mamie was sick. Hunch did not go to the had been drifting steadily further from the thought of it. "And I'd thought may be you'd speak about it and we'd talk about a house and I wanted that—that one on the front page and I wanted that—that one on the fro

with the shingles on the front. It's a beautiful house, John."

Hunch stood silent for a long time.

"Why didn't you say somethins? Oh, John, It isn't true, is it? You do love me, John."

"No," said Hunch, "it ain't true. We'll be married just as soon as you're ready, Jess."

She didn't look up for a long time. When she did her eyes were still wet.

"Don't you think it would be kind of fun, John, to talk about the house?"

They went over the plans, sixting on the sofa by the front window, and talked out every detail of the house. Hunch agreed with nearly all of Jess's suggestions, even to the grate in the front room, an expensive feature.

When they were out in the entry, and Hunch was putting on his ulster, Jess stood before him with her back against the door.

"Say, do you want me to tell you something?"

"Course."

"Oh, I—don't you laugh, John: it ain't funny.

"Oh. I—don't you laugh, John: it ain't funny. It's mean. It's what somebody said. She said if a man really loves a girl he gives her something, so folks'll know—like a ring—or something. "She laughed nervously. "And I just told her that I wasn't engaged on her account, and if she thought I ought to wear a ring she needn't look at me, that's all. She was awful mad."

Hunch was silent. "Now, don't you be cross. I don't want a ring, John, anyway, until—well, until we're married. It don't mean anything when two people love each other like you and me do Good-night, you old boy. Now, don't go and be cross. And don't forget we're going to the dance to-morrow night."

Hunch laughed a little and kissed her. Then he walked slowly down the street.

Hunch laughed a little and kissed her. Then he walked slowly down the street.

At noon on the following day Hunch went into the jewelry store near the Post Office and looked at rings. There was one large ring, with two diamonds set in a snake's head.

"How much is it?" Hunch asked.

"Ninety dollars. Best ring we've got. There ain't another like it this side of Grand Rapids."

"That's the one I want, then," said Hunch. Will you put it by for me?"

"Take it right along, Mr. Badeau. There's no hurry about the money."

"No," said Hunch, "I won't take it until I can pay for it."

"All right, Mr. Badeau, we'll put it aside for

an pay for if All right. Mr. Badeau, we'll put it aside for

By a second loan Hunch had let Bruce have learly all his ready money, so that he lacked large part of the \$90, but he was determined to have the ring within a week of two. He has walking slowly down the street when he let Jim Bartlett.

"Say, come into Hervé's a minute. I want o see you" When they were seated at one of the round when they were scatted at one of the standard ables Jim said.

Is pose it ain to none of my business, Hunch, or the standard and the standard

knew you was soft of looking sidine once in a while. I know he used to work for you, and it seemed to me lately that he's getting a little off the track ""What's the matter? What's Bruce done?" Well, Thear about it from two or three places. You know Billy Riggs's folks live next door to Bruce, and this morning Billy came up to the lookout while I was on the watch and told me a little about it. Billy's always known Mame Banks, you know. I think he used to be kind of stuck on her."
"What about it?"
"Billy says Bruce is drinking right along."

"Billy says Bruce is drinking right along not jagged, you know, but kind of ugly not he says his little sister says she saw him the Mame last night—'tweren't none of her busi-ss, of course. She heard 'em talking and is looking through the window. Going on ness, of course. She heard 'em to was looking through the window. said Hunch after a silence, "I'll sit

"No," said Hunch after a silence, "I'll sithere awhile."

"All right. So long, Hunch."

Hunch did not work at all that afternoon. He went to the docks and watched the men at work on the foundation of the new grain elevator. Once he started back uptown, thinking that he might find Bruce at Herve's saloon. He got as far as the planing mill and stopped, wondering what he could say to Bruce if he should meet him. Then he went back to the docks. After supper he walked rapidly out to the eastern limits of the town, where the pavement ends and the yellow sands begin. He had forgotten about Jess and the dance. He went back to Herve's and looked in at the door. Bruce was sitting at one of the rear fables, playing poker with some of the elevator men. Hunch stepped back and stood outside on the corner. For the first time since he had known Bruce he felt like leaving him to go to the bad. He wanted to do something himself that would make Manue's life easier.

He suddenly turned and walked out to Bruce's house. He was excited when he knocked at the doc.

"Thanks: I dunno. Bruce, he ain't been very well lately, has he?"
"Why, yes."
"I heard he wasn't. I been kind of worried about him. Say, it ain't none of my business, but he was my man for a good while, and if he ain't doing the right thing by you, why, I want to know it, and I'll learn him he can't sut no monkey shines.

Mamie had stopped rocking and was looking it him.

at him
"Mebbe I ain't got much to say about him
now I dunno I have anything to say, but—
there's some things a man can't do, and—"
"What do you menn?"
"I dunno just what I mean—I know Bruce
and I've heard that he ain't doing the square

"I don't understand."

I hear he's hit you, and I just wanted you know I ain't been your friend and his friend nothing. Hunch was talking fast and dily—"and he's got to answer to me if he's ing anything like that."

Mamie was on her feet now. Her eyes were shing.

doing anything has that.

Mamie was on her feet now. Her eyes were flashing.

"Is this the way you talk about your friends? And a man who's been as kind to you as Bruce

"Is this the way you talk about your friends?
And a man who's been as kind to you as Bruce has?"
"Bruce—?"
"Why don't you come when he's here? Why don't you wait and talk to him?"
Hunch sat still looking at her. He had nothing to say.
"Why don't you go away? What makes you talk like this? Don't you understand that he's my husband?" You understand that he's my husband?" The meaning of the word seemed to be coming slowly into his mind.
"Til tell you," he said, with one hand on the door knob, "I guess I made a mistake. I—""
"Yes, you have made a mistake. I—" be door knob, "I guess I made a mistake. I—"

Mamie sank into a court of the was simposed at him. He said awkwardly:

"I'll get Bruce."
His hat had dropped to the floor and he picked to up and tiptoed back to the door. He opened to and turned. Manuelly had thrown herself the cross the cradle and he went out without speakacross the crade and all ling.

He found Bruce in Herve's saloon and sent

him home. To be continued. A BROADWAY INCIDENT.

The Quickly Solved Mystery of a Missing Hat, and the Hat's Happy Recovery.

STRENGTH-O'-AIRM.

The Continuation of the Adventure of Mr. Harry Wedderburn, Called "Strengtho'-Airm," Written by Himself and Transcribed by Alexander McQuhler, M. B. C. M.

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This fell out exceeding well, and the fact was much bruited abroad throughout all the southlans of Galloway, how that with the tram of a bier I convertit thirty-three men in and about the kirkyaird of Kells in one day. Butthe first man that I brak the head of was Roaring Raif Pringle of Kirkchrist- and I was engaged in the bands of affection with his sister Rachel, expecting to wed her with the first

Now, Roaring Raif was so worshipfully smitted on the pate that before he could sit up to hearken to the voice of the little fair man he had ridden northward on his way, and all his folk with him. Now, when Raif sat up and had done this, and when they told him that it was friend Harry Wedderburn of the Black Craig who had broke his own familiar head

great toast among us-though ever urging me forswear sitting drinking at the wine, with wild runnagates in public places and change houses, if I hoped to stand well in her favor. But once having been with her and Roaring Raif at Dumfries, it was my good fortune to carry her across the ford at Holywood when Nith Water was rising fast, and since that day somehow she had always thought well of me. For we left the roaring one on the Dumfries shore bleating like a calf with fear and liquor.

"I will go over and bring him hither on my back," said I: and would have plunged in again to do it For I thought nothing of perils f waters, being tall and a good swimmer, to boot. But this Rachel would in no wise permit She caught me by the arm and would

"Deed, will you do somewhat less, Harry Wedderburn? If Raif thinks so little of his sister as to convoy her home disguised in liquor. e'en let him stand there on the shore baain' till he tire o't, else take his way home by the Brig of Dumfries."

And so I was very content to do, delivering Rachel into the hands of her uncle, Lancelot Pringle of Quarrelwood, in due time, but a longer

the swelling of Nith water. I minded me how tight she had held me, and how, when I set her down: "Harry, I like strong men!" Which saying somewhat delayed my putting of her down. For the ground grew incon-So on the evening of the day after I had for-

aken my ill courses at the bidding of the little then he was inside the door with his rate in the hands. Mamie was sitting by the cradle rocking it with her foot."

"How d'ye do, Mis' Considine? Is—Bruce home?"

"No; he's gone to the doctor's. Won't you sit down?"

"Thanks, I dunno Bruce, he ain't been hands and those of Gilbert Grier, my chief hired herd. I told them not where I was going, but I think they knew well enough. For John brought me my father's broadsword, smaller whinger, and Grier, the herd, took the pistols out of my belt and saw to their priming

Silence.

Suddenly, blaff! blaff! Three or four shots went off in front of me and to the right. I heard the smooth, hissing sound of lead builets and the whistle of slugs. Something struck me on the muscle of the forearm, stunning me like a blow, then a kind of ragged tear or searing of the flesh, as with a hot fron I cannot describe it better—not very painful at first, but rather angering, and making me, but for my recent conversion, apt to stamp and swear like a king's trooper.

This, however, I had small time to do, even if I had wished it, for after one glance at the barn, through the three-cornered wicket of which, as through the portholes of a ship in action, white wreaths of smoke of gunpowder were curling, my right arm fell to my side and I turned to run. Even as I did so a little cloud of men, perhaps half a dozen, came rushing out of the mickle yett with a loud shout and made for me across the level sward. Foremost of them was Roaring Raif. So I knew that he had not forgiven the clout on the head he had gotten. I knew him by his height and by the white clout that was bound like a mutch about his brows.

"Harry," said I to myself, when I saw them thus taking after me, "the Black Craig will never see you more. Ye are as a dead man. You cannot run far with that arm draining the life from you, and there is no shelter within miles!"

Then I heard the brainge of breaking glass.

Craig who had broke his own familiar head with the tram of the dead bier he was a wild man, and swore in his wrath to shoot me if ever I came anigh the house of Kirkchrist to see his sister or for any other purpose.

Now, I was not anxious about Rachel herself. I knew that when it came to the point she cared not a doit for Roaring Raif or for Slee Tod Pringle, her cunning father. She was a fell clever has and had always been a was a fell clever has a was a fell clever.

ery spouts of broken slate. I felt my strength fast leaving me as I ran, and even the enemy shouted nearer to my back.

"Kill him! Put a bullet into him!"

Wondrous stimulating I found such remarks as these, made 100 or 200 yards to leeward, with an occasional pistol bullet whistling by to mark the sense as in a printed book. This made me run as I think I never ran before. For though I was a changed man, I did not want to die and go straight to that Abraham's bosom of which the little fair man had spoken as one that had lain there of a long season. I did not surmise that the accommodation would suit me. No, not yet awhile, with Rachel Pringle praying for my life half a mile behind. So I ran and better ran, till the sweat of my brow ran into my eyes and well-nigh blinded me. Now, in those days I was very young and limber. I am none so stiff yet for my age. But then I could well-nigh have taken my great toe in my mouth like a baby.

At all events, when I came to the taking off of the linn I saw that there was nothing for it but my callant's monkey trick of letting myself down like a wheel. I had often practised it on the heathery slopes of the Black Craig of Dee, so I caught myself behind the knees and with my head bent like a hoop flung myself over the edge. Presently I felt myself tearing through the copses and plunging into little darksome dells. I rebounded from tree trunks and bruised myself against rocks. Stones I had started span whizzing about my ears, and I heard the risp and rattle of shot fired after me from the margin of the linn. My wounded arm seemed as if drawn from its socket. Then I felt the cool plash of water and knew no more. I might have well been drowned in Kirkchrist linn that day, but it had not been to be. For it so chanced that I fell into the deepest pool for miles and was carried downward by the strong-

time may hap than in ordinary circumstances it took to traverse the distance between the fords of Hoiywood over against Nethersholm and the mansion house of Quarrelwood. For the pleasure that I had in carrying of Rachel Pringle through the water had gone to my head some little and I was perhaps not so clear about my way as I might have been.

So, minding me on that heartsome and memorable night, together with other things more recent, I was not perhaps very anxious about the affection of Rachel Pringle For I thought that it would take more than the word of Roaring Raif to change that little Rachel, whom I had carried in my arms over the swelling of Nith water. I minded me

I fielt the cool plash of water and knew no more tring that have well been drowned in Kirkchrist I might have well been drowned in Kirkchrist is ochanced that I fell into the deepest took chanced that I fell into the deep

Kirkchrist.
"He's farther doon the water, boys," I heard ter, boys, and a braw sheltle to the man the puts lead into him?

A pleasant forgiving nature had this same Roaring One. And I resolved that, though a converted man, I would deal with him accordingly when I got him into my clutches.

The place where I found myself was not uncommodious. To make the most of it I crawled backward till I came to the end of the rocks. Here was a little strip of sand and over that the control of the case.

was suidenly, for I knew well from the glet on the stones and the bits of stick and dried rushes that the waters of the linn came up here in time

John brought me my father's broad-word, which he had sharpened, instead of my what and sharpened, instead of my what and sharpened instead of my bed and as who their printing anew-they were always very loyal and near to my heart, these two, and sped me om my love adventure without a word.

Now the time or twist that I sat at the outdoor service at the Kirk of Kells was strange enough. It may seem that a man can only he turned by the application of reason of argument. But on the strength of argument is more as in the second of argument. But on the strength of argument is more as a shown in the stores who were convertit that day, added, and the strength of the sea he called his daciples. Come—and I came. So also was it with the shorts who were convertit that day, added, and the strength of the sea he called his daciples. Come—and I came. So also was it with the shorts who were convertit that day, added, and the strength of the sea he called his daciples. Come—and I came. So also was it with the shorts who were convertit that day, added, and the strength of the sea he called his daciples. Come—and I came. So also was it with the shorts of the sea he called his daciples. Tome—left all and followed him.

Now, my call did not came me to follow the did not both of the But hose who have been my neighbors will hear me witness that I never was the same man again, but, ring of the first house who have been my meighbors will hear me witness that I never was the same man again, but, ring of the first house the committee of the form the control of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the strength of the sea he called his daciples. The strength of the st

and the Hat's Happy Recovery.

Walking north along Broadway on the City Hall Park side, just below Chambers street, against a high gale, a citizen lost his hat, which first soared up in the air and then started south. Glancing up to get the hat's direction the citizen and own the wind to intercept it when it should fall. Twenty feet back and out in the street about where he thought it ought to be then, he turned to meet it; but so far from his hat being right there, ready for him to pick up, it wasn't anywhere in sight

Then the man was surprised; but he was more associated still when, a moment later, letting his visione the form of the total content about enter the total content and secure.

Also, I outkened my steps a little so that I might arrive in time for the meal, being hunger so, the wind, as it lifted the hat and carried it along, had so turned it as to lodge it with the under side of the bring and that was to make the walk, by the curb, not lift the hat an carried It along, had so turned it as to lodge it with the under side of the bring against the trunk of a free standing at the outer edge of the walk by the curb, not lift the hat an carried It along, had so turned it as to lodge it with the under side of the bring against the trunk of the tere, and with the hat so evenly balanced that the score, and may be any the content and secure.

Also, I outkened my steps a little so that I might arrive in time for the meal, being hunger shaped with my travel, and, having the loading of the bring hunger shaped with my travel, and, having the land thin added the secure so, the wind, as it lifted the hat and carried It along, had so turned it as to lodge it with the under side of the bring against the trunk of the tere, and with the hat so evenly balanced that the score, and may be a supported with a folded mean space and dearend may be a supported with a folded mean space and and the matter of the bring the man and the matter of the bring t

look of the crofts, told me that the oats had been gathered in that day. Where, then, were the men who had done the work? It was a thing unheard of that they should depart without making merry in the house place and drinking of the home-brewed ale laced with a tass of brandy to each tankard.

The sun was tow behind my back, and I was looking toward the onstead of Kirkchrist when suddenly I saw something glisten in one of the little three-cornered wicket windows of the barn. It was bright and shone like polished metal—a metal pistol stock belike. But, nevertheless, I went on in the same dead, uncamy silence.

Suddenly, blaff! blaff: Three or four shots went off in front of me and to the right. The ard the smooth, hissing sound of lead buildes and the whistle of slags. Something struck me on the muscle of the forearm, stuming me like a blow, then a kind of ragged tear or searing of the flesh, as with a hot iron. I cannot describe it better—not very painful at first, but rather angering, and making me, but for my recent conversion, apt to stamp and swear like a king's trooper.

This, however, I had small time to do, even if I had wished it, for after one glance at the barn, through the portholes of a ship in action, white wreaths of snocke of gnopowder were curling, my right arm fell to my side and I turned to run. Even as I did so a little cloud of men, perhaps half a dozen, came rushing out of the mickle yett with a loud shout and made for me across the level sward. Foremost of them was Roaring Raff. So I knew that had not forgiven the clout on the head he had gotten. I knew him by his height and by the white clout that was bound like a mutch about his brows.

never return—that she was sorry to her heart she had eyer come where she was so little thought of, with many other speeches of that kind, such as spirity maids make when they are affronted and in danger of not getting their own sweet way with the men of their hearts.

Now, it went sore against the grain thus to deal with Rachel. And yet I could think of no way of appeasing her but to feign a qualm of faintness and pain from my wound. So when I staggered and appeared to hold myself up by the rock with difficulty, she staved in the full flood of her reproaches, and faltered: "What is the matter, Harry?"

Then because I made no answer she kneeled down beside me and, taking my head in both of her hands, she kissed my brow.

"I did not mean it—indeed I did not. Harry." she said with that delicious contrition which at all times sat so well on her—even after we were married, which is a strange thing and very uncommon.

anion."
Then I drew my dirk and held it aloft, so hat the moonlight ran like molten silver down de.
" said I, "dear Rachel, if this does not curate of Kirkchrist marry us to a

gar the curate of Kirkchrist marry us to a galloping tune, Harry Wedderburn knows not the breed, that is all!" bresed, that is all."
Content," said she: "I will do what you
Harry. Only I will not go back to Kirkist, nor will I part from you now when I
worten you." which thing I was most glad to hear from which thing I was most glad to hear from or fair and loving lins. And I thought that ache's manner of speaking them became

her well.
So there, in the din of the water cavern, and under the wheeling shafts of silver light, as the moon swing overhead, we two stood, well content, waiting for the dawn.
And so, in this manner, and for all my brave words, the witch got her way.

And so, in this name, and for all my brave words, the witch got the way.

A GAME OF CHESS WITH LASKER.

First Merting, of a New York Business Manwith the Expert in London.

Thus in London about ten years ago transcring some business for the United States towermone, and a New York business manical had to have a good deal of yepewriting done and useed to take it to a young woman who had an office in the Strand. Nearly there was then, and probably is now, a chess club. It was a Bohemian sort or resort and was much frequented by foreign players of the game. I had of the part of the place were welcome, so one day while waiting for some typewriting to be finished I went up stairs to the place.

Shortly after I had entered and was glancing and the play and to fail the place. He sked me if I played chess, and I replied that I was a member of the New York Chess Club, though by ho means an expert at the game. He asked me if I would like to play, and offered himself as an opponent, saying that as I deemed myself a novice he would handicap himself by playing without the queen. He asked me if I would like to play, and offered himself as an opponent, saying that as I deemed myself a novice he would handicap himself by playing without the queen. He asked me if I would like to play, and offered himself as an opponent, saying that as I deemed myself a novice he would handicap himself by playing without the queen. He hasked me if I would like to play, and offered himself as an opponent, saying that as I deemed myself a novice he would handicap himself by playing without the queen. The sat dwan at london the wite menhand of the picture of the pict

as he said, and then I fathomed the reason of his peculiar moves. He had checkmated me without the loss of a piece by either of us, I had all mine because he had not wished to take any of them, but he had not given me a show to take any of his.

"I thanked him for his courtesy, and asked nim if he would exchange cards with me. He mmediately took one out of a case, and on ooking at it I saw the name—Emanuel Lasker."

Unsolved Problems That Have to Do With Modern Railroading.

From the New Orleans Times-Democrat. an envelope of air is very interesting," said an doned if no work is done on it by the owners

the suction of the vortex space, something would certainly have given way. They recled the man in and he promised to be good.

"We have very little exact knowledge at present of the atmospheric conditions that surround a moving train. A fuller knowledge of them may lead to the solution of some baffiling problems in traction."

so much money as a circus, for red lemonade

for five cents a glass, and there is so very much money in selling candy at two sticks for a cent apiece that I really think that I ought to start a very fine circus," So he hired all the spiders he could find to make him a tent and had Patrick O'Possom cut some very fine tent poles. He pitched the tent right out in the middle of Deacon Jones's meadow lot. He got Ugly Dog to sell tickets, because nobody would dare to give Ugly Dog any bad money. Ugly Dog was such a good barker that all the animals and all the birds

could hear him as he said: "Here, birds and animals, is your superior circus. Step right up and see the flerce lion, brought from his native lair and the great and striped tiger who can eat a man without asking by your leave. Come on, birds and animals, for this is the only show on earth owned a church mouse. Circus, menagerie and hiphopadrome, all under one tent, Walk

THE JUMPING KANGAROO AND

Church Mouse's Circus.

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Church Mouse had so much money after he

"There is nothing," said he, "which will make

By JOHN WALKER HARRINGTON, ""

THE APPLE BUTTER CAT.

right up." Church Mouse had tried to get a real live tiger, but he found that he could not afford to pay for a tiger's ticket all the way from India; so he got his friend Field Mouse to put on tiger. Mole was the elephant and White Rabbit

ied. Mouse had been so careful in area was needed. Church Mouse had been so careful in are ranging the circus that when the animals came they thought it was the finest show which they had ever seen. When they got to looking too closely at anything and began to wonder if all lions were white and had long cars, the lights would go out all at once and they had to think; about something else. Over in one corner wast a little muskrat in a tank and all the animals and all the birds, although they thought that, they had seen him before, believed that he was a hippopotamus. The more they looked at him the more they wondered, for he seemed like such a wonderful animal.

When the time for the circus came all the birds and all the animals gathered around the ring for which more than a hundred ante had brought the sand. There was a loud clapping of hands and the Tumblebug Brothers came into the centre of the ring kissing their hands to the crowd and making a low bow to everybody. They leaped up into the air and turned somersets and stood on their heads, and whirled around on their backs. Everytime they did anything wonderful all the beasts and all the birds clapped their paws and clapped their wings and said: "Isn't this a very fine show indeed?"

Then about twenty ants all dressed up in

A GAME OF CHESS WITH LASKER.

The people of East Moriches, L. I., are somewhat indignant over the action of a parts of Boston wreckers who have swept down upon the wreck of the steamship Franklin. which lies in the ocean just off that place.
The wreck has long been a landmark for pilots
and coasters. It is to be blown up with dynamite so that the wreckers can recover the copper and yellow metal, of which large quantities are in the machinery and woodwork of the ship. The wreckers say they have authority to remove the wreck under a United States "The theory that a moving train carries along law which says that a ship is considered abane"

The theory that a moving train carries along an envelope of air is very interesting, said an engineer, "and I believe there is a good dead of truth in it. I first had my attention attracted to the subject by a curious incident that happened several years ago at a crossing near Birmingham, Ala., where trains pass twice a day at a speed of about forty miles an hour. The tracks are seven feet apart, and there would seem to be ample room to stand between them in perfect safety. One afternoon a small fox terrier dog, belonging to a section boss, was asleep in the middle space and woke up justs the trains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side and the dot in his fourthead may still be seen in the middle space and woke up justs the trains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side and the dot in his leading that the strains closed in from each side. There was, the trains closed in from each side and the dot in his fourthead may still be seen in strain the ground proposed of air; at any rate, he was whirled off his leet and throw clear to the roof of the opposite car, where he was subsequently found, jammed against a ventilator chinney with no injury except a broken leg. How in the world hever made such a journey and excaped airing ship as sent ashore was a circus pon, regarding the might the ship came over the bar and struck broadside on the leads of the maximust head and the cargo and throw clear to the roof of the opposite car, where he was subsequently found, jammed against a ventilator chinney with no injury except a broken leg. How in the world hever made such a journey and excaped airing ship as a distinct of the cargo was the night the ship came over the bar and struck broadside on the leads of the cargo was the night the ship so rapidly that in a few well-known fact that there is a vortex space of the juni

Well-Built Dwelling Houses.

in the city or out of town, are always in de-mand. SUN readers especially require the best. To reach them use the real estate